



Photography By Kenneth Barnes
Dr. Allen T. Bonnell, CCP President, (left) and Rev. John Mungin, former Assistant Director of Admissions, exit Bonnell's office on Jan. 16th, after a one hour, 15 minute talk. The next day Rev. Mungin received a check for two months back pay.

John Mungin Fired

John Mungin Fired as Asst. Admissions Officer of Phila. Comm. College by George Field and Paul Sherwood.

By KENNETH BARNES

"I went to lunch and attended a meeting. When I returned about 2:30 my key wouldn't fit the lock. Naturally I tried to find out what was going on. That's when George C. Field, Director of Admissions, told me I had been dismissed. Later, Paul M. Sherwood, Dean of Students, produced a key and opened the door for me. He stood there watching me for as long as it took to gather my personal belongings."

John Mungin said this was the tactic used to force him out of his job on Dec. 14th, 1973.

The formal charges against Mungin were handed to him in the form of a memo from Sherwood: "You are being dismissed for unsatisfactory service; you do not know how to write reports; you are insensitive to students; can't get along with the clerical staff; and you habitually gave out misinformation."

However, Mungin produced documents attesting to quite a different story. He has in his possession a chronology of his activities during the 11 months as Field's assistant.

He said he has pre-counseled 259 persons in his office, visited 17 Community Centers, operated Community College of Phila. (CCP) information booths from the back of his car, visited Parochial High Schools three times and senior

high school centers during the Public School strike, employment centers, carried CCP students into the community as peer representatives, been instrumental in recruiting Spanish students to CCP; and manned the information center daily for three weeks from 3-8 P.M. at the new Spring Garden St. campus.

Mungin laid particular stress on one strange aspect of his nearly 12 month job.

He said, "AS AN ADMISSIONS OFFICER, I HAVE NEVER AUTHORIZED A FULL TIME STUDENT TO COME TO CCP. 'This means,' he explains, 'that I have never signed my name on a full time students' application. More importantly, I have never evaluated a full time students' application while at CCP.'"

"This crucial responsibility," he continued, "was handled by Field and his secretary Suzan Philips. Whenever Field was absent, Suzan Philips was given full authority over the operation of the admissions office."

In effect, she was the admissions officer — evaluating applications, and admitting students to the school. I was only permitted to affix my signature to the applications of part time students, for which there is no evaluation."

Between Mungin and Field there exists a glaring personality clash which became apparent on Jan. 1, 1973, Mungin's first month on the job.

Field confessed, "Listen Mungin, I just want you to

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TAY SACHS REPORT

By KENNETH T.A. GREENE

On January 17, 1974, at 1:30 p.m. a lecture was held in the Annex Auditorium by Dr. Laird Jackson, Head of the Genetic Department at Jefferson Clinic on the subject of Tay Sachs disease.

For those that have no inkling on the subject, Tay Sachs is a genetic condition caused by recessive genes found in East European Jews.

The malady was discovered independently by Dr. Warren Tays and Bernard Sachs. To get this affliction it takes two parents with the recessive gene.

Symptoms:

At first the child appears normal, then at about 6 months of age the child then starts to lose progress and slowly dies due to the collection of fat around the brain, then there's blindness and convulsions, finally the child gives up and dies at age four to six.

Statistics: The odds on getting a Tay Sach child is around 1 in 30 for carriers, 1 in 300 for non carriers, 1 in 900 for couples carriers vs. 1 in 90,000 for the "Gentiles". As for births it rises to 1 in 3,600 for Jews and 1 in 360,000 for others. If you think this is shocking, the expense is enough to pull any ordinary family in the red for life,

(Continued on Page 2)

Student Gov't Elects Officers

By KENNETH BARNES

Newly elected Delegates of the CCP Student Government met on Tuesday, Jan. 15, 1974 at 11:15 at the Spring Garden St. site in Room 120. There were 40 Delegates present and the first order of business was the creation of the Student Senate.

The Senate is composed of six executive officers: President, Larry Brown, 21 votes to 4; Vice Pres. Conrad Petronigolo, 11 votes to 6 and 4; Corresponding Sec. Luz Maria Colon, 13 votes to 7; Recording Sec. Brenda Collins, Unanimous; Financial Sec., Pedro D. Rivera, and Parliamentarian Warren Montague, 15 votes to 5.

Immediately after its formation the Senate launched into an agenda for action. The primary issues are: The John Mungin-Milton Street cases, late mailing of balance checks, and Dr. Bruce Sloan flunking all but one student in his Biology 101 class.

The Senate meetings have been tentatively scheduled on an alternating basis between the two campus sites. The first meeting was scheduled for Jan. 29, 11:15, Room 215, 11th St.

Larry Brown said that Senate meetings will be characterized by an OPEN FORUM; every student is urged to attend.

BIOLOGY TEACHER FLUNKS CLASS

By BOB BRICKER
News Editor

Take three CCP students and see what they have in common, the three are Juanita Cu, Jeanette Holden and Thomas Murphy, Jr. Would you believe they all had Bio. 101, in the summer of 1973, in the evening? Well you had better, because these three people along with Thomas Rachubinski and Ronald Chilkatowsky shared the class with each other and were all given the royal treatment, save one, by their teacher Dr. Bruce Sloan. And the royal treatment did not consist of high passing marks. The marks, except one, were low D's or F's.

According to a copy of a letter sent to Dr. Sloan, Murphy states that "lab quizzes prior to the midterm were unannounced."

In his letter to Dr. Bonnell Tom Rachubinski states that Sloan talked "fast" when giving notes. Repetition of a sentence or a phrase was unknown to Dr. Sloan. "If and when he repeated something, he would reply with a course insult. Sloan would instill fear in the students. He gave no encouragement, and his fast talking was a result of doubling up for the time lost when he cancelled five or six classes."

"His mid-term was a reflection of his method of instruction of the class. The class average was thirty-five (35)." This was factual evidence, enough for the Department Chairman to step in and begin asking questions of Sloan.

Tom Murphy and Juanita Cu visited the Dept. Chairman, Lester Bazinet, in an attempt to get another instructor. Bazinet advised the two, along with the rest of the class to discuss the problem with Sloan. The result was the "I don't give a damn" expression by Sloan. To say the least nothing was accomplished.

Several other students, in the meantime telephoned both

Bazinet and the Division Director, Dr. Oates. "All reported that they were given curt replies and that no responsible activity was generated through their efforts."

In her letter to Dr. Bonnell, Jeanette Holden writes that "from the mid-term to the end of the course Dr. Sloan did show a prejudiced attitude towards Murphy and Cu. He, Sloan, would either completely ignore them or sharply answer any of their questions."

Jeanette later added this to her letter, "the above facts, to the best of my knowledge and belief are true and correct."

From Ron Chilkatowsky I learned that Sloan "created a hard and excessive work load. He was a poor, bad teacher." Ron passed the course, but he was asked by his fellow students to write a letter explaining the truth of the situation. He voluntarily did so.

From another of Sloan's students I was told that he was rough. "Some of the things he talked about went right over my head."

"I place full responsibility upon the college for the problem since the Dept. head refused to cooperate with the class in correcting the situation." The above statement was signed, Respectfull, Thomas Rachubinski.

Very little is known about the mysterious Dr. Sloan. I was able to find out that he is a part-time teacher at CCP, and that he is the head of Leukemia research at Einstein Medical Hospital.

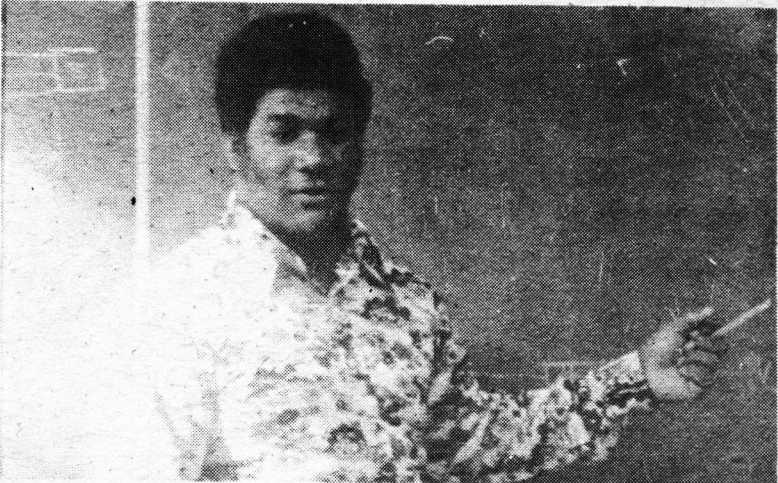
"Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for justice, for they shall be satisfied."

St. Matt Chap. 5

Students have been cheated ignored by their teacher, a Dept. head and by Dr. Bonnell, when they were in need of help.

Any of us could be next.

To Tom Murphy: Please contact the editors of the Vanguard at your convenience.



Photography By Kenneth Barnes
Larry Brown, President Student Gov't explains the executive council known as the Senate, Jan. 15, 1974, Spring Garden St., Room 120.

INSIDE THE STUDENT VANGUARD

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VETERAN'S CORNER



Members of the Veterans Service Organization at Community College of Philadelphia spent a large part of their holiday time collecting and distributing books to disabled veterans and active duty servicemen at the Veterans Administration and Naval Hospitals in Philadelphia. Here, left to right, Michael Paul, 8531 Summerdale Avenue, and Lewis Hendricks, 519 North 55th Street finish up one of the last boxes to be sent out. Paul, who was released from the Navy in December of 1971, is earning his degree in the College's Pre-Education curriculum. Hendricks, an Army veteran who served in Vietnam until December of 1967, is an Industrial Photography major.

Learning Lab at Campus II Tailored to Meet Student Needs

The Learning Lab at Campus II, though far from one of the sophisticated facilities one might find at the Universities of Pennsylvania or Maryland, is being tailored to meet the individual needs of students at Community College of Philadelphia. Through the combined efforts of Lawrence R. McCarty, Associate Professor of Spanish, and coordinator of the Learning Lab, and Professor Josephine B. Wolfe, Associate Professor of English, students now have available to them personal tutoring in English, Math, Science, and Foreign Languages.

Last semester's tutoring success was largely due to the informal atmosphere between students and tutors. Having been recommended by their respective departments, and being students themselves, tutors have no difficulty relating to other students seeking academic help.

Mr. Robertson, of the Physics Department, has made available educational film strips. For Math and Science students, Jim Billups, Department Head of Electronics, has contributed audio-visual equipment and calculators. Mrs. Anna Harris and Bill Thompson teach Study Skills. Special acknowledgement is due to Professor Wolfe, who has been more than instrumental in developing special programs in speed reading, reading comprehension, and the preparation of research papers. Professor Wolfe's "work horses" are Derrick Barnwell, Ben Primm, Clinton Randolph, John Pinto, Gary Mitchell, and Conrad Petronolo.

Though not complete, the following is a list of other tutors available for consultation: Yolanda Cobo (Spanish), Marci Finkelstein (English), Arlene DiSanto

(Math), Joanne Piccazo (French), and Alex Martinez, who tutors English as a second language for Spanish speaking students.

The Learning Lab, located in Room 308, is open from 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., daily. Millie Nieves, the Lab's secretary, will schedule all interested students at their convenience. So, if you want it... we've got!

Tay Sachs

(Continued from Page 1)

\$160.00 PER DAY in one hospital in New York City according to Dr. Jackson. But like in the Bible where the Red Sea separated to free the Israelites from slavery, there's a miracle that can free Jews from genetic slavery.

Hope: in 1969, scientists isolated the missing chemical called Hex-A, this enabled doctors to prepare a test predicting Tay Sachs disease simply by tapping the amniotic fluid to find out if the chemical is missing, if it is then you can have an abortion.

Volunteers are needed for testing on the 22nd and 23rd of January, 1974, (Tuesday and Wednesday) at the Jefferson Clinic at 1025 Walnut St., from 2 to 8 p.m.

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KEVIN FITZPATRICK

IN THIS EDITOR'S OPINION

Mr. Gretter Will Be Missed

I had a lot of things planned for this column. I thought of commenting on the recent student government elections. Considered writing a defense of CCP against its many critics. Contemplated telling you about the Vanguard, and what you might expect from us this semester.

No matter what the subject matter was going to be, I was going to make it happy and not too serious. I definitely did not expect to be writing a eulogy. All of this planning was shot to hell when I found out that a great man had died during our Christmas break.

The public relations release said in part, "The College was shocked and grieved when W. Carrington Gretter, Jr., Assistant Professor of History, died suddenly at his home on the morning of Thursday, December 20, at the age of 56."

This news did not reach me until the first day of class, when a fellow student came up to me and said, "Did you hear Mr. Gretter died?" I was totally shocked and muffled a strained "No". The student then lamented that "All the good ones seem to go first." After thinking a few minutes about the sad news, I decided I agreed with her comment.

The press release went on to give a description of his background. "Born in Waterbury, Conn., he had lived much of his life in the South, having received his college training at the University of North Carolina (Chapel Hill), where he also earned his Master's degree."

"He came to Community College in 1967. Attached to the door of his former office is a copy of the obituary printed in the Philadelphia papers. Some one who knew Carrington well has added 'A scholar... a gallant gentleman.' There could be no truer epitaph."

I couldn't agree more with the person who added that comment. I was going to leave the report of his death to what the press release said, but decided something was missing. The release had only related the superficial aspects of the man to me.

It didn't tell about his immense knowledge of American History. It left out his long drawl with each syllable enunciated perfectly. That his laugh was a loud cackle that told you he enjoyed a good joke.

His teaching technique revolved around the student getting involved in the subject matter. He tried to make past history as relevant to today as yesterday's news. But often times he was interrupted with a question that pertained to the current stream of events.

He was a liberal even though he had been schooled in the South. He didn't much like Richard Nixon, but he never let his political beliefs creep into his teaching unless he was directly put on the spot.

"Nixon's A Crook"

Someone would ask him what he thought of Nixon, and he would try to dodge the question. Finally, after being pressed for an answer he would blurt out that, "Nixon's a crook." Then he would give his reasons for saying it, and then we would be back to the course's subject matter.

He gave essay tests that searched for meaning, not ridiculous examinations that would have proven little. He always asked questions that made you think about what you had learned, and then gave you the opportunity to interpret your learning in his tests.

I can honestly say that his classes were more interesting than most. I might be biased because I like American History, and I only had him for Hist. 102. But everyone I know seemed to really have liked the man.

The American Dream Fallacy

One of the underlying themes in Hist. 102 is the concept of the American Dream. It embodies the belief that if you work hard, you naturally will be successful. After all, America is the land of golden opportunity.

Well Gretter emphasized that the American Dream did come true for some, but it depended more on who you are than how hard you work.

He used to say that if your last name was Rockefeller, your chances for success were much better than if your name was John Doe.

What he meant was simply that if you are rich to begin with, your chances are pretty favorable that you will become richer. "Rags to riches" stories are meant for movies and have little to do with the reality of today's society.

In short, the American Dream is a fallacy that we seem to want to believe in. It contains the desire and hope in just about everyone's life that tomorrow will be a better day. Chances are when tomorrow comes it won't be too much different than today.

I can only say now reflecting back on Gretter's class, that he will be missed. Maybe not so much for the knowledge that he implanted in all of us, but because he was a person you could have admired.

In today's day and age, there are a chosen few that you can say that about, and now the world is minus another one.

The Student Vanguard

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STAFF

Editor In Chief KEVIN FITZPATRICK
Managing Editor GARY WALDMAN
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Vanguard Accused of Being 'Jewish Clique'

I have been put up against the wall. It is really not fair.

Being a member of three organizations, I have been told that I joined because of a clique. How obnoxious can people be?

A year and a half ago, I came to Community with full intentions of being active. I came here blind not knowing anyone or anything about college. Now I am being accused of being a member of a clique.

I am Copy Editor of the paper.

I am an engineer, disc jockey, (barely) and newsman on WIDS, the radio station. I cannot recall having a midget whisper in my ear that there was an opening that no one knew about.

Please let me break a bubble, for it's time people knew the truth.

The radio station is not a solid mass of Jews. The News Director and Engineering Director are both black. Programming is most likely soul or rock, but last semester's LASO Show was one of the best organized shows ever. LASO, by the way is the Latin American Students

Organization.

The newspaper is not all Jews eating Corned-Beef Specials. Our Editor-in-Chief is Irish. The previous one was Protestant. Our Sports Editor is Irish. I am not trying to sound like a liberal dwelling on something for the sake of dwelling, but to think our best columnist, Mot Yad is a guy!

Finally, we are not a clique. It is strange to believe that the ones who shout the most, don't even check out our little clique.

A CHALLENGE: I challenge any one in this school to come to one of our meetings. The Vanguard meets every Tuesday and Thursday at 11:15. Please come.

Ed. Note: First of all, we had apprehension about replying to such a bigoted and prejudiced statement. It is none of anyone's business what the ethnic background of our reporters are. The feel at the Vanguard that religion should not play a part in our membership. By the way, the guy must be an idiot. If he looked in the masthead he could tell we are not a Jewish clique.

BOB DAVIDSON

A CANADIAN SPEAKS UP FOR AMERICA

Ed. Note: The following is an excerpt from an editorial by Gordon Sinclair, a Canadian television and radio commentator.

This Canadian thinks it is time to speak up for the Americans as the most generous and possibly the least appreciated people on all the Earth.

Germany, Japan, and to a lesser extent, Britain, and Italy were lifted out of the debris of war by the Americans who poured in billions of dollars and forgave other billions in debts. None of these countries is today even paying the interest on its remaining debts to the U.S.

When the franc was in danger of collapsing in 1958, it was the Americans who propped it up, and their reward was to be insulted and swindled on the streets of Paris.

I was there, I saw it.

When distant cities are hit by earthquakes, it is the U.S. that hurries in to help.

This spring 59 American communities were flattened by tornadoes. Nobody helped.

The Marshall Plan and the Truman Policy pumped billions upon billions of dollars into discouraged countries. Now newspapers in those countries are writing about the decadent, war-mongering Americans.

I'd like to see just one of those countries that is gloating over the erosion of the U.S. dollar build its own airplanes.

Come on, let's hear it.

Does any other country in the world have a plane to equal the Boeing jumbo jet, or the Lockheed Tristar, or the Douglas 10?

If so, why don't they fly them? Why do all the international lines except Russia fly American planes?

Why does no other land on earth even consider putting a man or woman on the moon?

You talk about Japanese technocracy, and you get radios. You talk about German technocracy and you get automobiles.

You talk about American technocracy and you find men on the moon — not once but several times — and safely home again.

"COLLEGE PRESS IS CRAP, IT'S THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL"

By MARK HUCKEL

In a recent telephone conversation with Mr. Apple, I had asked him if he could possibly get me a stage pass so that I could get some pictures and possibly a short interview with Keith Emerson during their sound check the afternoon before the concert.

I had interviewed Dr. Robert Moog and he suggested that I interview Emerson and Wakeman on Moogs. Mr. Apple proceeded to tell me in a very egotistical manner that he could not grant me permission even though Wakeman and Emerson would appreciate my interest. He further proceeded to tell me that if it was the Bulletin or Inquirer, it would be a different story.

When I asked about college press, he told me, "College press is crap, it's the bottom of

the barrel!" After those surprisingly absurd and very immature excretions, I promptly ended the conversation.

I ask you Mr. Apple, who goes to concerts? Don't bother to hesitate with an answer of the facts. College students, high school students, and young people in general, are the mainstay of the very concerts you promote. I wonder how you, Mr. Spivak, and you, Mr. Magid, can keep such an ill-informed clod on your payroll. Please don't hesitate to answer, any three of you, because College press, the press people of the future, will not be ignored by you power hungry and money hungry princes.

You hassled a fellow writer, Joe Rinaldo, and both he and I suggest the

—Steve Apple
Of Electric Factory
Concerts

SPECTRUM promote the concerts themselves, therefore cutting out the middle man and lowering the price of tickets.

Many thanks to Ed Goldin and Steve Greenberg of the SPECTRUM and their policy of trying to accommodate everyone.

MIDNIGHT SUN, who promote concerts at the TOWER, are very co-operative also, many thanks to the people who treat college press the way we should be, with equal rights. I welcome comments and suggestions, send to THE STUDENT VANGUARD, c/o C.C.P., 34 South 11th St., Phila., Pa., 19107.

SHUTTLE SERVICE

By MITCH GROSSMAN

One of the issues facing the newly elected student government of CCP is that of a shuttle bus system between the 11th St. and Spring Garden St. campuses.

There is an obvious need for such a system, however, to date students have only heard promises and plans from administrators, but have not seen any of the buses.

As far back as last Jan., Henry Varlack, the Director of Student Activities, has been telling students that a shuttle system would be put into operation. It was during last Jan. that Varlack told leaders of student organizations on campus not to worry if some of their membership was assigned to the Spring Garden Campus, because he had a plan to operate a shuttle bus system at no cost to the students.

Now the administration is again telling students not to worry about a shuttle system. Their argument this time is that "in a couple of years" Community College will be located in its entirety at the Spring Garden St. campus.

It is true that there are plans to move the school to the Spring Garden St. area. It is also true that the buildings in the area have already been purchased. This is very good

for the students in a "couple of years from now." However, none of this does the students of today any good at all.

To date virtually every student organization at the 11th St. campus has asked for either an office or a shuttle system. So far no one has gotten either request fulfilled.

The students at the Spring Garden campus have filed a petition, calling for a bus system, with the administration.

The need for a bus system between the campuses is urgent. The lack of it is grossly unfair to the students assigned to Campus-II.

Spring Garden Students pay exactly the same tuition as 11th St. students. However, because of the lack of a quick, cheap, and dependable transit system between the campuses, they are denied the use of the offices and participation in student organizations based at the 11th St. site.

Students at both campuses have listened to empty promises long enough. It is now time for the administration to act and provide the necessary shuttle system.

It is hoped that the new student government will take the necessary steps to materialize the elusive buses.

You talk about scandals and the Americans put theirs right in their store window for everybody to look at.

Even their draft dodgers are not pursued and hounded. They are here on our streets, and most of them — unless they are breaking Canadian laws — are getting American dollars from MA and PA at home to spend here.

When the railways of France, Germany and India were breaking down with age, it was the Americans who rebuilt them. When the Penn Central went broke, nobody loaned them an old caboose. It is still broke.

I can name you 5,000 times

when the Americans raced to the help of other people in trouble. Can you name me even one time when someone else raced to the Americans in trouble?

I don't think there was outside help even during the San Francisco earthquake.

Our neighbors have faced it alone, and I'm one Canadian who is damned tired of hearing them kicked around.

They will come out of this thing with their flag high. And when they do, they are entitled to thumb their noses at the lands that are gloating over their present troubles.

I hope Canada is not one of these.

To Mr. Brunstein

To Mr. Brunstein:

I read, and I use it loosely, your article entitled "We can get it together (but you won't)" in the Dec. issue of the Vanguard, and I really must admit, even though I don't want to, that I liked it. You have a pretty good talent for writing, but aren't you being hypocritical in your article?

First I must say before I continue, that I am not a fanatic on women's lib, but having had the pleasure (like that of walking into a mud puddle) of talking to you, (which is a joke, because you don't know how to hold a normal conversation) on a few occasions I felt it necessary to leave the room because you were asserting your masculinity.

I know how you feel about the female sex. In your article you constantly bring up how everyone is equal, women and men, all colors, shapes and sizes. You must be kidding. You probably are because you sir, are a joke. You whose favorite two words for a woman are douche bag.

It's a good thing people, (which doesn't include you because you are not,) stopped thinking, (you don't do that either) along the same lines as you do.

Women's places have been and will be made in a hell of a lot more places than the kitchen and the bed as you suggest. This problem of yours probably stems from the Oedipus complex of Freud.

It's true women may not be equal to men because for us to be put on the same level with you is an insult, for we are much smarter than that.

So next time you go to write an article make sure you mean what you say, for there are those of us who know you better.

Though in all probability it must be pretty rough being one of the few students in Community who is just finishing their first four semesters of college in ten years, and you're right, "We can get it together, But we won't"

Sincerely, from one of your attackees.

Jerri

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POLITICAL ACTIVITIES HERE AT COMMUNITY COLLEGE

By BARRY L. ABRAMSON

A spark has bursted into a flame when an idea blossomed into a new club. The politics club was started shortly before the November election with its first program the Thursday before the November general elections, with the appearance of Spector-Gola and John O'Reidan, the campaign manager of Fitzpatrick-Klenk.

The idea behind the club is to bring speakers of city, state, and national importance, and to get students more involved and more interested in politics.

The members of the club are urged to go out and get involved in a campaign or to run for an office which they are eligible for.

The club has been sending

out letters to people like Senator Kennedy, Senator Schweiker, and Congressman Barrett concerning issues which affect the students in the college in reference to financial aid, Veteran benefits, etc. The club is presently making plans for the spring semester '74, and for the fall of '74. They are looking for more students interested in politics and who want to get more involved.

The club has meetings on Tuesdays at 11:15 in room 617, and have an officer in the lower level of the annex, in the VSO office. The club doesn't back any party, candidate or cause.

Dr. Peter McGrath is the sponsor of the club.

Mungin Dismissed

(Continued from Page 1)

know that you are not my choice for the job. We had to hire you because we are supposed to be an equal opportunity employer.

"My first choice was R. Hoge, but the (CCP) Board of Trustees turned me down on him. So, I tried to get a black guy named Spencer Strange from Temple U., who for personal reasons could not accept..."

Charges and counter-charges of racism have been hurled back and forth. In a documented inter-office memo dated Oct. 4th, 1973, Field blasted Mungin as a racist.

Reason: Mungin treated three black secretaries to lunch because they were all celebrating one of the secretaries' birthday.

Mungin's charges against Field are of a much more serious nature! He said, "Field is deliberately and consistently preventing students from entering CCP who are interested in career programs, e.g. Nursing, Engineering, Law Enforcement."

He uses the ACT Battery Test results as a criteria to determine that low scoring underachievers not be admitted. This is an illegal practice; the ACT Tests were not designed as part of the admittance procedure, but as the curriculum and career objective guidelines. Field is breaking the

law!"

Mungin outlined the methods used by Field to bar applicants from their choice of curricula, and in many cases from the school itself:

1. Holding applications till the last possible minute. Result: The prospective student is forced to accept whatever curriculum Field deems proper.

2. Giving an applicant 11 credit hours instead of the necessary 12 to qualify for Financial Aid. Result: The prospective student is prevented from attendance for financial reasons.

Sherwood, Dean of Students, made the first move against Mungin on Dec. 10th, four days before they axed him.

Sherwood refused Mungin's request for a TUITION REMISSION for wife—Elaine Mungin. So, Mungin paid her tuition out of his own pocket. (\$227 dollars)

Then, on Thursday, the day before his contract was aborted, Sherwood returned Mungin's check, allowing Mrs. Mungin to enter without paying, which is normal for employees' dependents. She is a part-time student in Social Service.

Mungin blasted them as "unprofessional" and "racist". "I don't think they would have done that to a white professional."



A CCP Art 225 Design II class all submitted designs for the large painting in the 7th floor hall. They felt it was time for a change; the Beatles were wearing thin. Bruce Garber's design was chosen for the final painting choice. Carmen DiBartolomeo and Lisa Lawinski volunteered to help him transfer the design to canvas. The results are opposite the elevators on the 7th floor.

TEACHER EVALUATIONS ARE A FARCE

By CONRAD F. PETRONGOLO

The teacher evaluation sheets filled-out by students at semesters end are not only inadequate to their task, but the questions asked and the choice of responses leave much to be desired. The instructors themselves administer the evaluations. This is bad because many students may feel intimidated by the teachers presence. The instructor reviews the evaluations and is permitted to discard the least favorable evaluations from any specific class (an improvement would be if a "disinterested" person administered the evaluations, and the teachers were not permitted to discard any evaluations). After the instructor has reviewed the evaluations and discarded the worst of his classes, he then turns them over to his department head.

"Theoretically" the teacher and department head review

the evaluations together; if they can not resolve any pattern of bad reports, the matter is eventually given to the Provost. . . All of which is never known to the students.

As stated by Dr. Sherwood, Dean of Students, teacher evaluations aid the instructor, with help from his department head, to see where he may be lacking in meeting students needs. The evaluations also serve as a process whereby the chronically inept teacher can be identified to the administration, and the good instructor recognized for his teaching ability. However, there seems to be little indication that these evaluations are doing what they were designed to do. Since students are not permitted to know the results of the evaluations, the administration and faculty are at liberty to "protect their own." Consequently, the students get

the proverbial shaft.

Until such time when students are allowed to see the results of teacher evaluations and are given the opportunity to choose their instructors, it is strongly suggested that anyone having difficulty in their classes (academically) follow these pointers:

1.) Don't hesitate to speak privately with your teachers — let them know what's bothering you.

2.) If you get no satisfaction, see how your classmates feel about the same thing — together you should express the problem again to your teacher.

3.) If, after having done the above, you are still not satisfied, put your complaint in writing — each student concerned signing it — and submit it to Conrad F. Petrongolo, in care of the Student Government, Campus II.

Mungin said Dean Sherwood hinted an offer to buy the remaining six months of his contract; Mungin refused and instead appealed to CCP President Allen T. Bonnell on December 27, 1973.

The subject was "Breach of Contract". Mungin said, "Therefore Sir, I would like to discuss the following com-

plaints: Discrimination against me as an Employee; Racial and Professional."

After talking to Mungin for two hours, Bonnell assured him a decision, "as soon as possible." 20 days later on January 16, 1974, Bonnell, after a one hour and 15 minute conversation with Mungin in Room 801, still failed to make

a decision in this spectacular case.

The school owes Mungin two months back pay. "Bonnell wouldn't even pay me money that I put in time for," lamented Mungin. "What about my family, my children didn't have any Christmas, are we suppose to starve for the rest of the year too!?"

WORKMAN INJURED IN ELEVATOR SHAFT FALL



A workman for the Drexel furniture company fell down an elevator shaft at the Spring Garden Campus on Tues., Jan. 15, 1974.

Photography by Kenny Barnes



The man suffered cuts and abrasions on his forehead, and a possible broken leg. The cause: Door to elevator was supposed to be shut when not in use. Guess what? It wasn't.

NIXON IS MY SHEPHERD

Nixon is my shepherd, I shall not want. He leadeth me beside the still factories, he restoreth my doubt in the Republican Party. He guideth me to the path of unemployment for the party's sake! I fear no evil for thou are against me. Thou annountest my wages with freezes so my expense runneth over my income. Surely poverty and hard living shall follow the Republican Party and I shall live in a rented house forever. Five thousand years ago Moses said, "Park your camel, pick up your shovel, mount your ass and I shall lead you to the promised land." Five thousand years later F.D.R. said, "Lay down your shovel, sit on your ass, light your Camel, this is the promised land." Today Nixon will tax your shovel, sell your camel, kick your ass and tell you there is no promised land. I am happy that I am an American and glad that I am free. But I wish I was a puppy and Nixon was a tree.

CCP About Faces; Mails Balance Checks

By KENNTH BARNES

Many CCP'ers were stunned with disappointment on the first day of the spring term '74 at signs which read, "Balance Checks will be Mailed Three Weeks Late."

The Financial Aiders wailed almost in unison, "mailed. . . three weeks. . . why, what-dya-mean mailed?" How do they expect us to buy books and supplies? Oh, wow, they messed up all my plans!"

Owen J. Breen, business mgr., said that the volume of requests for Financial Aid was so heavy that for the first time since the 70-71 Academic year the business office was unable to issue balance checks on the first day of school.

"We've experienced a student increase from 1350 in 70-71 to 3,000 in 73-74," Breen continued. "Each student's paper work must be handled by only two secretaries throughout the entire registration process. This includes at least four visits to the business office by each student, resulting in 24,000 transactions from each semester's registration."

Additionally, the total

Federal allocation for NDSL, Work-study, and SEOG has increased steadily from 850,432 in 71-72 to the present level of 1,800,198.

But the big news was supplied by Brent Blundin, senior accountant, who handles each Financial Aid transaction: "WE ARE MAILING THE FIRST BATCH OF 2,500 CHECKS ON THE 17th of JAN., ONLY ONE WEEK LATE INSTEAD OF THREE."

Both Breen and Blundin stated unequivocally that in their opinion the business office was doing one hell of a bang up job in its operation.

Blundin explained that the original three week date was a bit conservative, but they had to stay on the safe side. He said time was saved because the students were asked to sign a voucher in the initial registration. Whereas, the old method was to have the student sign at a later date.

He said the business office is in a constant state of re-evaluation.

WHO'S CONRAD?

By CONRAD F. PETRONGOLO

Since my first article — "Campus II Teaching Not Up To PAR" — appeared in the Vanguard, I have been getting "indirect" vibes from students and teachers. For future reference please make a mental note of my face — this will enable any and all to aim

whatever they may, directly at the source.

My primary intention is to stimulate interest in those areas about which I write. The Vanguard is an extremely effective tool of communication. . . I hope to continue my endeavors toward that end.

A Point of View

GIRARD ESTATES STIFLES BLACK'S PROGRESS AT CCP

By KENNETH BARNES

Since August 20, 1619, black folks in America have been the perennial recipients of horrendous abuses, particularly so in the area concerning the right to earn a living!

Today, 355 years later, for those of us who study or work at CCP, things are dismally the same.

Take for example the elaborate schemes of the Girard Estates gang (Joseph Gaffney, Thomas Gaffney, Nocchim S. Winnett, lawyers; Bob Ferguson, real estate officer; Kent Roberts, Board of City Trustees Gen. Mgr., and Paul M. Sherwood, CCP Dean of Students) to block Milton Street from selling hot dogs on Stephen Girard's pavement in front of CCP.

They had him arrested on November 21, 1973, just 24 hours after he opened for business. (The cops released him because there were no charges.)

Then they hauled him into court on Dec. 5th, 1973, and Judge M. Sporkin gave him 10 days to prepare a written brief in his own defense.

Street presented Judge Sporkin with the brief on December 14th, 1973, and Sporkin reviewed his brief along with the Girard Estates Gang's.

Then, 25 days later on Jan. 8, 1974, Judge Sporkin handed down a decision which was just as ominous to the ambitions of black folks as the "Dred Scott" ruling was 117 years ago!



PAUL SHERWOOD

Sporkin ruled in favor of the monied powerful Girard Estates Gang. He ordered Street to move from the CCP sidewalk for trespassing. Street is appealing this calamitous decision to Superior Court by Jan. 28, '74.

Meanwhile, inside the school, the two watchdogs guarding the Admissions and Dean's offices, George Field and Paul Sherwood, have displayed conduct highly reminiscent of the nighttime terror tactics popularized by the Ku Klux Klan.

The dubious duo waited until John Mungin, Asst. Admissions Director, went to lunch, then had Jimmy Vacca, maintenance man, change the lock to Mungin's office door.

When Mungin returned and his key wouldn't fit, Sherwood and Field were nearby whistling "Dixie" while their victim was traumatized by severe embarrassment in front of a lobby full of sympathetic spectators.

Because they waited until Friday afternoon Dec. 14, 1973, to spring their trap on the unsuspecting Mungin, Field and Sherwood should be recommended for the "Rosebuck" perfect timing award.

Especially so, since Dec. 14th was the last day of the semester, and the building was nearly empty of its 4500 daytime population. Also, radio station WIDS and the Vanguard were put to bed until Jan. 1974.

Persons like Field and



MILTON STREET

Sherwood whose public performance is characterized by night-riding, back-stabbing attacks on an earnest man, are cowards! Their abominable conduct strikes a blow at the very foundation of the Judeo-Christian concept upon which Western civilization crouches. 2900 years ago the Prophet Micah said:

The good man is perished out of the earth: and there is none upright among men: they all lie in wait for blood; they hunt every man his brother with a net. That they may do evil with both hands earnestly. . . so they wrap it up.

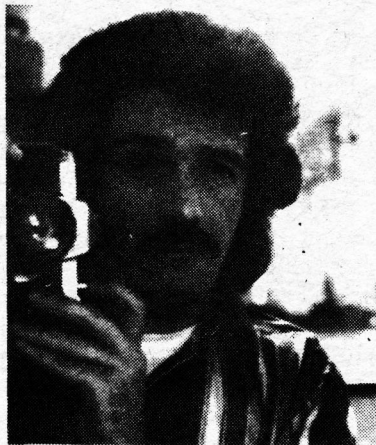
Micah 7: 2-3

Paradoxically, both Field and Sherwood are Doctors of Philosophy, but it's obvious they are ignorant to the disciplines of common decency, respect and fair play.

Many people in the administration feel that Field-Sherwood are too entrenched to be eliminated. (So was Ehrlickman-Haldeman). To them I offer an answer written by one of the founding fathers of American journalism:

I am now thoroughly disgusted with them; they live in ungrateful ease, and bend their whole minds to mischief. It seems as if God had given them over to a spirit of infidelity, and that they are open to conviction in no other line but that of punishment. It is time to have done with tarring, feathering, carting, and taking securities for their future good behavior; every

(Continued on Page 10)



CONRAD PETRONGOLO



Did you know three quarters of this building is wasted space? Only the front of the building is being utilized. The Vanguard wants to know why. Photography By Kenny Barnes

If your favorite sport is hockey... from Face-Off to Final Buzzer

We've got it all!

Victoriaville, Koho, Christian Brothers and Northland Sticks ☐ Tacks, Nylon Super Tacks, Bauer and Lange Skates ☐ Custom Skate Sharpening

☐ Complete selection of Goalie skates and equipment including Thomson Pads ☐ Cooper, Winwell, Koho and C.C.M. clothing and equipment ☐ Team Outfitters

Mitchell & Ness Sports

1312 Arch Street ☐ Phila., Pa. (just 2 blocks from City Hall)

LO7-0160

ask for one.

Just Meditating.

CCP BUYS GIMBELS OR DO THEY?

By MOT YAD

Most of you know that Gimbel's at 8th Street is moving across the street to another building. This may mean nothing to most of you out there unless you are observant enough to remember Snellenburg's move to close their 11th Street location.

And if you want to pursue the issue further the ex-money-palace of America, or the factory of the American god, the U.S. mint, is located at 16th and Spring Garden St. Do those locations sound familiar? If they don't, you probably attend the University of Pa. or some other institute of higher education. For those of us who are not so financially-bestowed, these locations are better known as Campuses I & II.

I was at home dreaming one night about the way that bargain-hunter of used real estate, the good Dr. Bonnell, would go about purchasing the old Gimbel's building. It would go something like this:

Imagine the scene being 9th and Market Sts. Imagine that, from the second floor a large "For Sale" sign dangles from the ancient structure. The sign continues, "Inquire Within".

Imagine still further a short, thin-haired man with an Adolf Hitler-type moustache broussing about the building seeing if the building can be transferred into an institute of higher education. "Good," this man exclaims, "It can't, now maybe I can bargain for a

price." This genius in the field of deceit enters the building with the same expression of jubilation which overcame him when he started his big Community College admissions program. Don't you remember? He stood on the Frankford El in an oversized trench coat with a wide-brimmed hat and greeted each candidate with a "Hey kid, do you wanna make a buck?"

He had another line that he used. He would dress up as a bum and he would stop said applicants with the line, "Can you help out a fellow American who's down on his luck?" Anyhow, he approaches the seller and says "How much for that used Dept. store on the corner?" \$126,539.99 he was told. "Ridiculous," he cries, "what could anyone use a place like this for?" The seller continues. "\$26.99, tax included."

The good Dr. suddenly becomes interested. "Tell you what," he continues, "I'll let you give me \$24.95 to take the building off your hands." The seller says, "It's a deal!" True salesmanship at its finest.

The next problem confronts him. "How do I break the news to my wife?" A president is always confronted with problems.

That evening, after pondering the questions for a few hours over the bar, the good Doc picks up his half a load and goes to his plush apartment in the center of Camden (where real estate's

cheaper), and approaches his wife. "Dear," he starts, "I just bought a department store."

"Here we go again," she sighs. "The last time you got the buying spree you told me you bought a real moneymaker! (the Mint) I was really proud of you. I thought you finally used your head for a change. How was I to know you bought a Mint? Yea, sure, a real moneymaker! Before that it was that old department store that you bought assuring me you could do something else with it other than make a parking lot out of it. Instead you made a school out of it and went around the apartment shouting, 'I'm a President, I'm a president!' Lee Harvey Oswald, where are you when we need you?"

A dejected Doc goes to bed that night with a feeling that all he's done during his life has been a failure. Once more, he's right!

Maybe Community College won't buy Gimbel's. Maybe they will wait until some rich soul will donate it to the school and write it off for taxes. Maybe Gimbel's will donate it when they realize nobody can do anything else with it. Maybe Hemmingway's will buy it and make a giant bar out of it. What a thought!

And now, as in the tradition kept by ole Motty himself, I wish a Dirty Sally on all of you. With that in mind, I leave you as. . .

. . . The infamous MOT YAD!!!

BOB DYLAN DEMYTHIFIED

By JOE RINALDO

The year is 1965. Bob Dylan is appearing tonight. At the Spectrum? not even thought about. At Convention Hall? Not this time. The place is Philadelphia's own "Second Fret." That thin faced, short haired, protest singer, song writer, that was brought in by Woody Guthrie, the father of Arlo, will be in town tonight. Dylan does almost two hours, applause, and he's gone. If you had told one of those people, that paid \$2.50 to get in, that it would be 1974 before they would get another chance to see him again in Phila., they would have called you crazy. 1974

Glam-rock is here. People are paying inflated prices to see The Rolling Stones, David Bowie, and many others. Bob Dylan has not toured, let alone come to Philly, for too many years. He has held his fans from complete frustration by issuing many albums, all gold. This child of New York, protest, arrogance, has never been seen by the young crowds that grope for the feet of Marc Bolan, and the flowing scarves of David Johansen.

Then it is announced. Bill

Graham, the man that gave up both Fillmores to keep the hassles of Rock from doing him in, is promoting Bob Dylan and The Band on a national tour. Suddenly Dylan and The Band are back.

Dylan prances towards the stage, agile, ready, slim and eager.

The music is better than ever. The fingers are as nimble as any. The almost forgotten words come hard at first. But then Dylan slides forward into that groove. That same groove that Pete Seeger carved and Woody Guthrie sanded, and Bob Dylan burned his image into.

New Dylan albums are forthcoming, and more tours? Who knows. But 60,000 people in Phila. all have seen Bob Dylan in the flesh and experienced the man that has influenced many (Hendrix, Bowie), and put into words what many people have kept in their minds. What does the re-emergence of Dylan mean? Time will tell. But one important thing has happened before the eyes of the concert going public. Bob Dylan is a myth no more.

SECOND SEMESTER BLUES

By KENNETH T.A. GREENE

Oh woe is me. Oh woe is me. This article is dedicated to those students who went thru that mind-mangling, brain-boggling booby hatch called "Drop and Add". Sure you drop from exhaustion, and still to add relevance to the courses. (Ha-Ha).

Yesterday a couple of students went thru the grinder and had the feeling that they're being hoodood.

The genesis of the problem began Jan. 10 when the security guards told those students—who will be called Pancho Villa, Alexander the Great and George of the Jungle, to come back Jan. 14. This they did along with the rest of the assembled multitude. Now George withdrew from his History class. Alex bombs out of Typing and wants to say adieu to Physics and as for Pancho, he barely makes it. He also had a very difficult transition from Trojanville High. Meanwhile cynical Profs and snotty

computers don't help much with the 102 classes either. so much for the reason for being in that rancid place.

Alex wants French, the people say no so bienviendo a espanol conmingo as my Latin friends say for him, one bummer language. George wants History 101, he gets it, but say no to Alex and Pancho about Typing 110.

And this reporter wants to know why can't two people who failed a particular subject get the first crack at the class for two reasons: 1. If you're a Journalism student the course is required. 2. Summer school would be a burden to these as well as others who need the "Bread" to pay for this college.

Therefore this writer suggests that the Registrar's Office change its policy on the "Drop and Add".

This system as it is set up could have a detrimental effect on students who need enough credits to graduate and for those depending on "el Pan" for next year.

1974—A YEAR FOR PROTECTION

By GARY BRYER

In case you're trying to forget, or haven't been reminded, the new year has crept in. It has opened its lovin' arms to squeeze our pocketbooks, and is lending us a shoulder to lean our poor demoralized heads upon.

The year of the dollar is 1974. The dollar gallon of gas, the dollar loaf, the dollar candy bar. At this rate we won't need any change; everything will be a dollar or in multiples. Who

said these shortages were worthless?

Nineteen Seventy Four, the reuniting of the Beatles, the year of the Phila. Flyers. This will be the year Philly will miss Bill Walton, because pride stood in the way of losing 82 of 82 straight. The Phillies will shake the cobwebs accumulated during their extensive stay in the minors.

One-nine-seven-four, the year of the democrat. The year

Mr. Horwitz will be giving out all A's. This is the year of Gary and Fern, Steve and Stacey, and Pat and Dickie. This year super Sunday may be outdone by mediocre Monday.

Seventy four, the year to remember when. . . the year to hope to pray and to wonder what will become of. . .

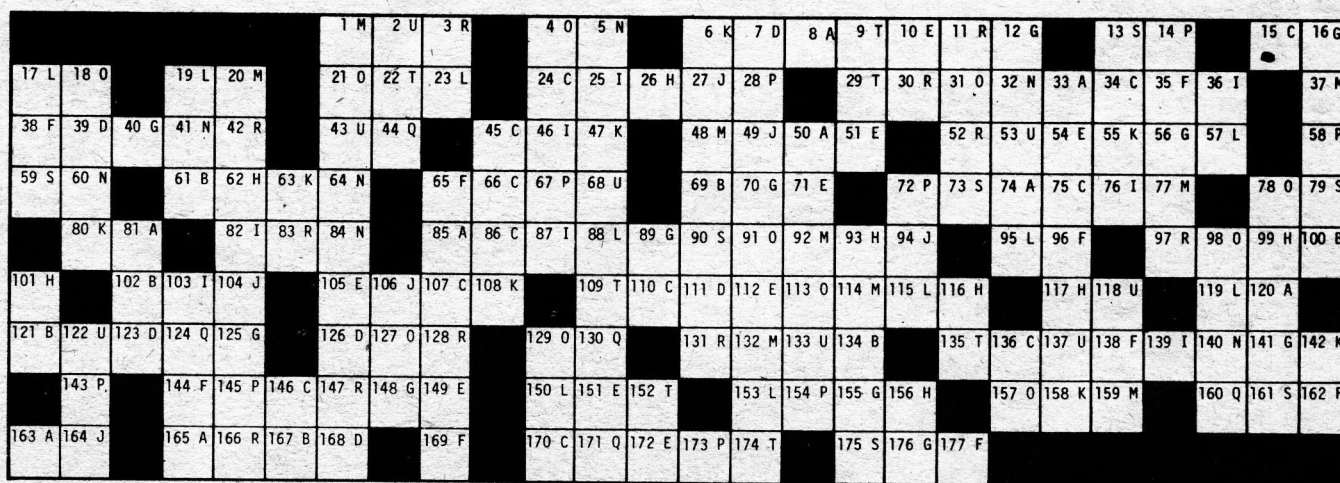
This year we must try to wish the best upon others. To wish love and understanding to those who need it (especially republicans).

DOUBLE CROSS-UP

By Lora W. Asdorian

Consider the clues from all angles; they may CROSS you UP! The clue may be a pun on the word wanted, or an anagram of the word itself. Usually, the clue contains a definition (synonym) as well as a cryptic representation of the word. Certain words may stand for letters in an anagram, e.g., NOTHING, TEA, SEE, WHY, YOU, and BE may represent O, T, C, Y, U, and B. The word could also be hidden in the letters of the clue, e.g., the phrase "human being rated as unthankful" contains the answer INGRATE. The word might be defined in two parts, e.g., a clue for FORESTER is "ranger in favor of organic compound" (FOR ESTER).

Write the words over the numbered dashes and then transfer each letter to the correspondingly numbered square in the diagram. Black squares indicate word endings. The completed diagram will contain a quotation reading from left to right. The first letter of the answered words will give you the author's name and title of the work from which the quote comes.



CLUES

- Miners red lanterns are warnings of danger. 1 163 74 33 120 165 85 50 81
- Feed mad lies causing slandered character. 121 134 102 69 81 187 100
- Legacy given me that be queen worthy. 170 66 86 110 136 107 45 24 75 146 34 75
- In Phila., test which is the most recent. 111 126 7 123 168 39
- Bird flew clumsily, went to hawk ward, lying there several days. 151 105 10 54 172 149 71 112 31
- Winner with extreme discomfort from a bout with the bubbly. 144 162 169 85 138 38 35 96 177
- Nash's knives cause trickery. 141 176 155 86 40 125 16 70 148 21 95
- This the norm, sing in the A.M.s? 26 62 89 156 117 63 116 101
- One of these is certainly not in your dwelling. 103 35 82 28 46 76 87 96 36 136

WORDS

- Watch her follow rat? I'd prefer not. 164 27 94 106 49 104
- Jane's thesis is a sensation! 55 142 108 158 47 6 80 63
- Place restriction on doll limitations. 23 95 150 88 153 17 37 119 76 115
- Not on the defensive, but still obnoxious. 132 1 20 159 77 37 114 48 92
- Short touchdown later flustered the opposition. 41 140 5 64 32 84 60
- Ethnic background is Italian, why not? 129 21 157 78 98 127 31 91 4 78 113

- Have a clan of relatives descend upon your house. 58 173 67 145 143 28 72 154 74
- Open these to let odors out. 124 130 160 177 44
- Mover we held up was astounded. 166 147 42 3 97 83 30 52 131 11 128
- Masculine name that goes with the fellow who invented the footstool? 73 161 79 175 13 90 59
- Pen point oozed bit lightly, perhaps? 152 9 109 135 22 174 29
- Land destructions soon rise from the ground. 122 133 2 137 43 63 68 118

ANSWERS:
1. A. Red lanterns
2. B. Mad lies
3. C. Legacy
4. D. In Phila.
5. E. Bird flew
6. F. Winner
7. G. Nash's knives
8. H. This the norm
9. I. One of these
10. J. Watch her follow
11. K. Jane's thesis
12. L. Place restriction
13. M. Not on the defensive
14. N. Short touchdown
15. O. Ethnic background
16. P. Have a clan
17. Q. Open these
18. R. Mover we held up
19. S. Masculine name
20. T. Pen point oozed
21. U. Land destructions

FEATURES



Amon Düül

It is only in recent years that domestic rock groups have been recorded in Germany. And during these recent years, one German band has been releasing an album at least once every twelve months to international critical acclaim. They are the Munich-formed and based Amon Düül II, whose work has been hailed as the peak of quality in German Rock.

Their fourth Lp release in the U.S.A. is now here. It has the title, "Vive La Trance", and, in typical Amon Düül fashion, presents a reflective piece of music through and through and marks a further progressive breakthrough in their work.

Amon Düül's music is distinctively unique — nothing else but Amon Düül II music — although it has been known to awaken some associations with other English and American acts such as Pink Floyd and Jefferson Airplane.

Indeed, the wide way-out sound sceneries of the electronic synthesizer and the ability of the soloists to broaden their music into the dimension of controlled emotions, manifest in sensitively and professionally arranged compositions, may remind one of Pink Floyd. The closely woven and dependent structures of the various instruments, cast in an unusual and complex musical pattern, may indeed have the feel of Jefferson Airplane.

The members of Amon Düül II reside in a commune outside of Munich. They are intellectual youngsters and, as such, in communal fashion, feel collectively about their music. They do not create purely Emotion-Music. Their sound is more located in the region of Art-Music within the area of Rock-Music. It is a characteristic Amon Düül II balance of emotion and

intellect: the emotion of intelligently performed interpretations and the intellect of emotionally composed numbers. Amon Düül II music thus appeals to the body and to the mind via intensity, vitality, sensitivity and lyrical imaginativeness — association music — atmosphere music — avoiding clichés.

Amon Düül II continues to ripen creatively, producing surprising changes and a never-ending variety of ideas. The music seems to always grow more autonomous, living out of itself and the collectivism of the group.

Amon Düül II is a many-layered experience, combining exceptional composing abilities with musical and technical perfection, thereby establishing them as Germany's prime candidate to break through into international stardom.

NANCY WILSON—I KNOW I LOVE HIM

By SONYA RIGGINS

Nancy Wilson's new album consists of ten beautiful songs: We Can Make It, Morning In Your Eyes, Don't Misunderstand, Are We Losing Touch, I Was Telling Him All About You, Easy Evil, The Laughter and The Tears, Can I, I Heard You Singing Your Song, and I Know I Love Him.

Nancy gets involved with the songs. When she sings We Can Make It you believe her. Don't Misunderstand (from Shafts Big Score) is sung softly but firmly. After breaking up she remembers The Laughter and The Tears. Can I make a dream come true? Can I be in love with you? This song is the loveliest on the entire album.

Realistically and honestly she sings for one minute and thirteen second — I Know I Love Him.

This album reflects the

misery, wisdom, joy, unexpected pleasure and pain, heartache, sadness, fulfillment of love.

Nancy Wilson goes through all the emotion in song.

Nancy Wilson — I Know I Love Him.



WMMR OR WYSP?

By BOB DAVIDSON

How many of you remember Steve Leon? How about the original Marconi Experiment with Dave Herman? Well, dear friends, without a doubt these days are long gone and never to be forgotten.

Back in 1967, when WFIL was boss, my radio had only one station. It was on the FM dial but sadly enough it was monaural. Like a kid in the thirties, I used to watch the radio. WMMR and WDAS were my entire life. Carole King was actually called "progressive"!

Times have really changed. Now WDAS-FM is now black progressive and WMMR has become Philly's number one money monger.

There are many reasons for this too difficult to explain. The main reason being that people were and still are fed up with the bossjocks in the boss town playing what their boss forced them to play.

At first, WMMR was experimental. There is no way that it is today. That's very depressing to me. It used to be my secret pride to be a loner from WFIL and WIBG. Now more and more people are swarming to FM — but no longer to WMMR anymore.

Instead an old dentist office

style station converted itself into a concoction of WIFI and WMMR. WYSP is moving towards the number one spot. The December ARB reports prove my point. (ARB checks rating by calling listeners).

WYSP has a few problems. Playing Mantovani for so long meant they didn't have a good library. To this day I still notice it. The constant babbling of Harry Chapin's "Taxi" or Mott the Hoople doing "All the Way to Memphis", proves my point. One jock confided in me that all jocks use their own personal records which they bring in. I've been told that this should be fixed any month now.

The other problem being their names. As if they had an amputation, they have no last names. Why? Maureen tells me that it sounds better. Maureen is WYSP's answer to WMMR's Carole Miller.

There is no contest though. Carole ad libs most of the time. Some one pulls Maureen's string on command.

Female disc jockeys are like male telephone operators. They are a gimmick which seems so unnatural, but shouldn't.

All in all, without top

(Continued on Page 10)

EMERSON, LAKE & PALMER

By MARK HUCKEL

On Tuesday, December 11, 1973 I walked into the Spectrum press box awaiting the arrival of God knows what as memories of the BRAIN SALAD SURGERY album floated in my head.

STRAY DOG played first and I wish they sounded like stray dogs — it would have sounded better and more merciful.

Now I must make you aware of some new facts about E.L.P.'s equipment. Emerson is now using in concert and road testing his polyphonic synthesizer (A chord model). Also Palmer now has percussion synthesizer drums, which he explained that at first were designed by Dr. Bob Moog, but later had been redesigned by one of his own electricians. Lest we forget Greg Lakes infamous bass, guitar and vocal work, a night was to be had.

They started with Emerson's synthesized rendition of Aron Copland's HOEDOWN, from the classic musical RODEO. Amazing yes, but so was JERUSALEM from the new album which was next. TARKUS made for a nice

change after it, but the change in music was noticeable in ability, and in choice of music.

They did TAKE A PEBBLE which had a jazz piano solo in the middle and Greg had fun with LUCKY MAN, and the new STILL YOU TURN ME ON, with the entire band finishing with the end of TAKE A PEBBLE.

The climax of the night was KARN EVIL NINE, which was first explained by Keith. The three impression piece was the best performance of the night. Toward the end, with the onstage antics of the band going strong, a banner above the stage was lit with the symbol of the new album. The Quad sound system was going wild in time with one of the waveform patterns on the moog.

The moog was supposedly blown to bits when a bomb exploded on stage. For about five minutes they left the stage and returned with an encore of PICTURES AT AN EXHIBITION with Emerson assaulting his organ after the stage had been cleared on half of Emerson's equipment.

I left the Spectrum totally amazed, were you?



ROD STEWART / FACES

It's getting so you have to know someone to get a ticket to a Rod Stewart/Faces concert. The shows seemingly sell out before the concert is announced. Their concerts have taken on the status of events for some fans and full-blown parties for others. In order to re-capture that kind of excitement, two record companies have united to bring "Overtures and Beginners," 50 minutes of Rod Stewart/Faces Live.

The album is available on Mercury Records (for which Rod records solo albums) and Warner Brothers (the Faces' label) is distributing the 8-track and cassette versions. This marks the first time two competing companies have joined forces on a world-wide basis for an album.

"Overtures and Beginners" features the first recorded efforts of Tetsu Yamauchi with the Faces. He joined the group as bass player (replacing Ronnie Lane) before the American tour during last fall, when the album was recorded. Tetsu came to the Faces following a year-long stint with Free, one of the Faces favorite bands.

The addition of Tetsu brought about a change in the Faces' sound (Ronnie Wood and Ian McLagen now sing in concerts, replacing Lane as

"co-voices" with Rod), but change is nothing new to the group.

When Steve Marriott split from the old Small Faces, Stewart and Ron Wood joined the group. The Small was dropped and the new line-up became the Faces. Stewart's vocal approach was very different from Marriott's and the addition of Woody as lead guitar added a new dimension to the previous sound.

When, after four years with the group, Faces founder Lane quit, the replacement had to be able to fit in with the playing styles of the rest of the members, while bringing something of his own into the band. Tetsu is a great raver — which makes him highly compatible with the rest of the boys. Tetsu's debut with the Faces was in July of 1973. His playing and stage movement accentuated the Faces' style as well as adding a richness and depth to the music.

The Faces now have four albums behind them: "First Step," "Long Player," "A Nod's As Good As A Wink" (gold), and "Ooh La La." Rod has five albums: "The Rod Stewart Album," "Gasoline Alley," "Every Picture Tells A Story" (gold), "Never A Dull Moment" (gold), and "Sing It Again, Rod" (gold).

But Stewart/Faces

creativity doesn't stop with their own music. Rod has appeared on the all-star "Tommy" album, and produced one side on each of John Baldry's two albums. Kenny Jones has played on both the Jerry Lee Lewis and Chuck Berry London sessions. Woody played in the live "Tommy" concert in London, at the Eric Clapton Rainbow concert, and is currently putting the finishing touches on an album with Ronnie Lane to be titled "Wood Lane."

The group must be viewed as a constantly evolving band. Its stage act still includes all of the audience's favorite songs, but experimentation with material has crept in with songs like the Temptation's "I Wish It Would Rain" and John Lennon's "Jealous Guy." In some respects the looming around on stage — which has, at times, left audiences wondering if they'd get through a set — has toned down. Not that the famous party spirit has diminished any. The group still likes to have fun together.

As Kenny says: "We couldn't split up; we're all very indebted to each other. We have an argument and say 'right, that's it, I'm leaving the group' but it's only a threat and we never mean it. We're such good mates you see."

I'M NOT A CRITIC

By MARK HUCKEL

BRAIN SALAD SURGERY, EMERSON, LAKE AND PALMER

JERUSALEM opens this very mind catching album with the reverence of the original and the freshness of ELP's new arrangement. A very diabolic freshly arranged TOCATA by GINASTERA, is a piano concerto adapted with Emerson's moog, organ and piano in an eerie tone along with the new Palmer percussion synthesizers or Moog drums.

The third cut is a Lake original called STILL YOU TURN ME ON, and a very

nicely done love song with very relevant lyrics. The third is a honky tonk piano, polyphonic moogs story by Emerson about a bouncer entitled BENNY THE BOUNCER.

The remainder of the album is given to KARN EVIL NINE, An Emerson, Lake original in three impressions.

It is a warning about man's machines and how society in the future could be hectic and controlled. As the lyrics say "... about an age of power where no one had an hour to spare!" It then transfers to the carnival or entertainment of the future with every thing

conceivable from sex to a sideshow.

Next is the evolution of man's triumph over the machine from the caveman to the tribal times, through the present and back to the future. In the end a battle wages between man and computers. In the victory of man the computer could not stand to be defeated. Man says, "I created you". The computer says, "What else could you do, I am perfect—are you?"

Emerson's writing and the whole band's music and talent are unbelievable. YOU will love it enough to wear the album out.

JAN AKKERMAN

Jan Akkerman is an extraordinary guitarist and a man who is intensely serious about his music. He has recently generated a great deal of excitement as guitarist for the highly popular Dutch rock group, Focus. As a result of his current world-wide exposure with that band, Akkerman has topped many international polls as "best guitarist."

Though Akkerman did have five years of classical training, he feels that his basic education came "on the streets and in the clubs." His style has developed over the years of constant practice and playing, but he sees no need to label the music he creates by restricting it to any one category. "If there's any rock or pop influence in Focus then it's me, certainly. He (Thijs Van Leer — Focus member) says he's not pop, I say I am. It doesn't matter anyway."

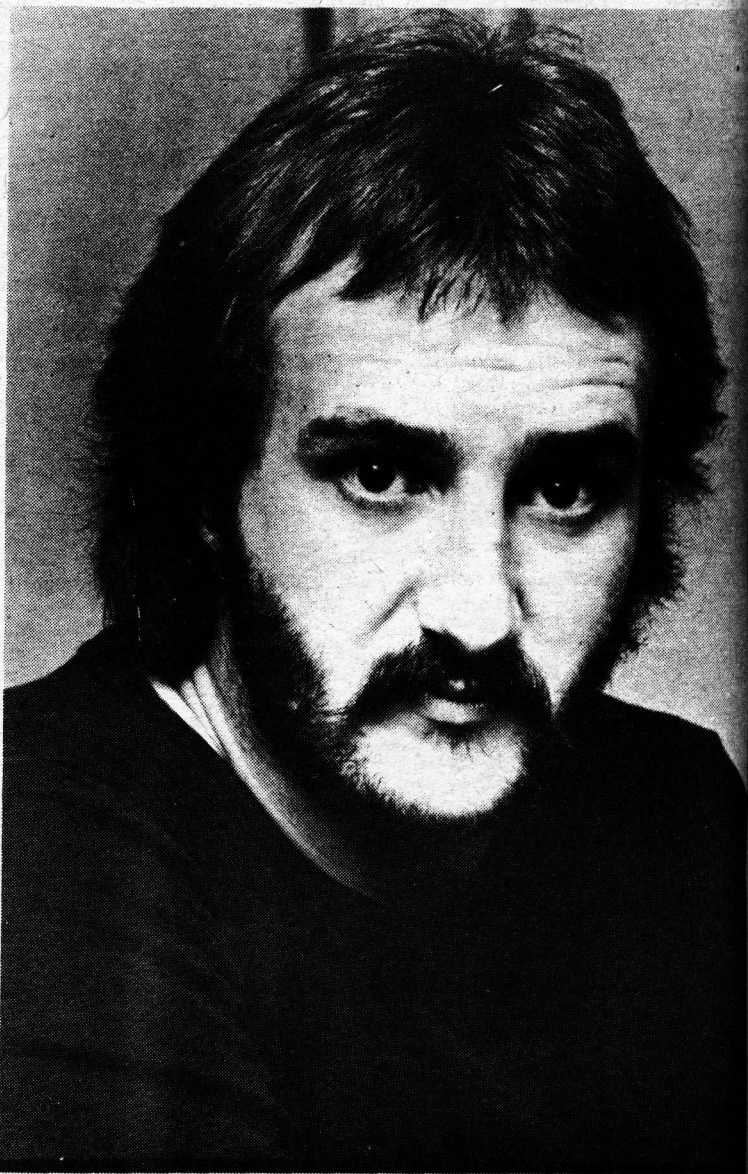
Akkerman's entire life centers around his music, instruments, and practice schedule. When not on the road, he subjects himself to a fairly rigid routine, practicing both guitar and lute for a total of ten hours a day. "I'm not systematic about my lifestyle — I don't even wear a watch, but I'm ruthless about disciplining myself. I've got to study until I'm empty."

Akkerman lists classical master Julian Bream as his only guitar idol, pointing out that "Bream is now 45 or so and he's still swinging. ... it's the feeling he plays with. Technically, there are

probably better guitarists, but that doesn't say anything to me."

Akkerman's instrumental talents attracted the attention of Atlantic Records President Ahmet Ertegun, who signed him to the label. Jan's first solo album for Atlantic is entitled "Tabernakel" and it was a rather unique project for everyone involved. Producer Geoffrey Haslam got Akkerman together with George Flynn, former Columbia University music professor, who orchestrated and co-composed several of the selections. On the album, Akkerman plays acoustic and electric guitars, lute, and electric bass on various cuts. In addition to a long list of superb supporting musicians, Akkerman is also accompanied by Tim Bogert, Carmine Appice, and Ray Lucas.

Akkerman is pleased with the result of this creative experience in the studio, but he feels that a musician cannot neglect his responsibility to perform. "Gigging is just as important, though. I mean, I think it more likely that I'll die with a piece of wood in my hands on a stage than I will with a lute in my hands in someone's sitting room. The only thing is that I do tend to get lost in what I'm doing. It happens onstage, but that's why it's good to work in front of an audience — because they give you a responsibility to someone other than yourself. They give you the tension to create."



JAN AKKERMEN



FAMILY

"It's Only A Movie" has great historical significance. Alas, it is the last album from Family as a group, as the members go their separate ways.

Family began around 1966 in Leicester in England, where most of them had been in local bands before. They started out as the Farinas, then changed to pin-stripe suits and began calling themselves The Roaring Sixties. The name Family came because, according to legend, the members all looked like gangsters. Personnel at this time included Roger Chapman, Rob Townsend, Rick Grech, John Whitney and Jim King. They signed with Reprise in 1968 and released their first LP, "Music In A Doll's House", produced by Dave Mason and Jimmy Miller; still regarded as one of the most superior albums of the art-rock era, a smash in Britain; thereby bringing great popularity to the group.

Their second release, "Family Entertainment", containing the hit single,

"Second Generation Woman", was another huge success and vividly indicated their musical development. The time was ready for their first American tour, which turned out to be cosmic disaster. The day before it began, Rich Grech accepted an offer from Eric Clapton to join Blind Faith. John Weider, former violinist with the Animals was recruited hurriedly and he learned to play bass quickly — like on the plane to Los Angeles. Things then zoomed downhill at breakneck speed, including a famous hassle with Bill Graham and Roger Chapman losing his voice, so the itinerary was cut short and Family returned to England.

Back in the U.K., Jim King was replaced by John "Poli" Palmer formerly of Blossom Toes. Palmer's musical virtuosity on drums, flutes, piano and vibes brought a jazz influence. Their third LP, "A Song For Me", really developed the Family style with Palmer's jazz backing encouraging Chapman to extemporize more with his

vocals. Family's eclectic, idiosyncratic, inventive music, as it is known today, took form.

Another American tour came off a little better in 1970 — but not too much better, then Family split with Reprise, joined United Artists Records and issued "Anyway", one of their finest works. After "Anyway", John Weider departed and was replaced by John Wetton on bass, guitar and vocals. Then came "Fearless" and a third American tour, this time successful, and still another personnel change with Jim Cregan sitting in for John Wetton.

So — what with the energy crisis and the rather questionable state of the global economy, and the insecurities of the music business, and for a variety of personal reasons, Family members have now each decided to part. They leave a major rock-music heritage, topped off by their new album from United Artists Records, "It's Only A Movie".

ATLANTIS

The Dutch group Focus has begun to open a lot of doors in the United States for European acts. People are suddenly realizing that some incredible music is being made on the European continent. And Atlantis, one woman and four men, have been the number one group in Europe since forming about a year and one-half ago.

Lead singer Inga Rumpf has been recognized as one of the best rock vocalists (male or female) on the continent for about four years. She dates back to a group called Frumpy, which made three albums in Europe and slowly built a reputation. But just as Frumpy was ready to explode, they split up, and seemingly the momentum was lost.

Inga then formed Atlantis, taking with her Jean-Jacques Kravetz (keyboards) and Kar-Heinz Schott (bass) from Frumpy. The current group includes Deiter Bornschlegel (guitar) and Ringo Funk (drums). Before its first LP was released in Europe, Atlantis unexpectedly was voted the Most Promising European Group on the basis of live performances only by the readers of Musik-Express, the German equivalent of Rolling Stone. The first album quickly erased the "most promising" tag and established Atlantis as the number one group, bar none.

What makes Atlantis an unusual German band is that it really rocks. A Term, "Deutschrock," has been

applied to several German bands because of their extensive (and sometime excessive) electronic extravaganzas. Even if it exhausts all obtainable technical possibilities, Atlantis is solid rock.

The new album, "It's Getting Better," shows Inga and the group in top form. Songs like "Woman Sorrow" and "Fighter of Truth," show off Atlantis' rocking side; "Changed It all" has a bit of jazz; and "Days of Giving" has the same kind of hypnotic beginning that the Temps' "Papa Was A Rolling Stone" had. A lot of diverse sources here, but it's all Atlantis rock. It's not just getting better; it's getting to be the best.

Rock 'n Roll HOOTCHIE KOO

Guitars are great things. . . They get you out on the road, away from home and security. . . Things you must be deprived of before you can play Rock 'n' Roll. I mean, how can you write your first songs about having no money and wanting to go home unless you've left the damn things behind you in the first place? So to speak!

Anyway, my first two years of guitar playing were spent trying to play every note that ever appeared on a Presley record and worshipping to great god Scotty Moore.

I got into my first band called "Lucifer and the Corncrackers" at the same time I bought Chuck Berry's "Juke Box Hits" and a Bo Diddley LP, and my contribution to the band was frantic imitations of Chuck, Bo and Scotty. . . Already I was on first name terms with them.

Those frantic imitations ain't very far from where I am now, I suppose. In between I got sidetracked a few times, made more mistakes than I care to admit to, got all my Presley records stolen (a trauma which I survived, but I've still got some of the scars), and got stranded moneyless, gigless and sometimes roofless in obscure parts of the Western Hemisphere.

From the "Corncrackers" I went into the "Jets", then the "Corncrackers" again, then into the "Blackjacks", then went back to the "Jets", then

the "Corncrackers" yet again, then the "Dream", then "Man", then the "New Mayfair Orchestra", then back to "Man", then for one brief shining moment into "Help Yourself" and finally out into the cold. . . on my own. . . where I am at this moment.

During this (for me, period of fond memories; to you, friends, a jumble of names you've probably never heard of before) period, I have been (along with assorted cohorts) stranded in Kaiserslautern and sleeping in a Catholic Mission for waifs and strays, attacked by a mad Belgian policeman called Romain, who still has a clump of my hair, attacked by transvestites, amazons, dogs, club owners, and Scotsmen from Hamburg to Zurich, and busted by Mr. Allison, last heard of in the vicinity of Plymouth. Tread carefully friends, should you ever enter Plymouth.

Anyway just about now I've had a single out called "Diamond Road" which is about some of the Hamburg adventures, and my first solo album called "Iceberg".

My new band called "Iceberg" consists of Ken Whaley (bass) ex "Help Yourself", Brian Breeze (guitar) ex Piblokto and Dave Charles (drums) ex "Help Yourself".

In all the biographies I've read, they always end up with a discography (funny words ain't they) so I thought I had better do.

Meet

**WILLIAM
FRIEDKAN**
Director Of

THE EXORCIST

TUESDAY 11:15

IN THE ANNEX



INGA RUMPF OF ATLANTIS



Man

Previous MAN biographies have often concentrated on charting the changes within the group since its inception in 1968. This one is not going to even attempt writing a "history" of the group. It is enough to merely state that in the five years the group has worked on the road and in the recording studio, it has retained the nucleus of being imaginative, dedicated and WELSH. It has also retained throughout the whole of this period lead guitarist and lead vocalist Mickey Jones, whose conception of what MAN was, is and will be has kept their light shining through the lean years, the European years and the hard years until that light was reflected at the end of the long tunnel which every band not based on "pop" but on solid creative rock music has to go through.

In these five years MAN have cut or been involved with the following albums: "Revelation" (PYE Records), "Two Ounces of Plastic" (PYE / Dawn Records), "MAN" (Liberty Records),

"Do You Like It Here Now" (UA Records), "The Greasy Truckers Party Album" (One side, one track, UA Records), "Live At The Padgett Rooms Penarth" (UA Records) — both the latter are now deleted — "Be Good to Yourself At Least Once A Day" (UA Records), "Man's Christmas Party At The Patti (UA Records — a special double 10" Lp of which MAN have one side) and a new double Lp released in September 1973, titled "Back Into The Future" including two sides recorded live at the Roundhouse London and featuring MAN with the Gwalia Male Voice Choir performing "C'mon"—one of the highlights of rock and roll performance.

As previously explained, the MAN personnel has fluctuated, changed, gathered again and changed again over this recording career, but always the music has remained MAN's music, immediately recognizable, instantly great.

The current line-up of the group follows. The point that should be noted however is

that each and every member of the group has known, and in most cases, played with the others for many years — a phenomenon which occurred due to the existence of a "Welsh Rock Scene" centered around Swansea and which people who "know" consider to be as strong a creative force in the 70's as the Liverpool Scene in the early 60's.

Mickey has been with MAN from the beginning in 1968, previous to which he was with the hit group "The Bystanders". Terry joined from "Love Sculpture", another hit group, in 1970. Phil came in from a great Welsh group "Eyes of Blue" (who were produced by Lou Resiner and worked with, amongst other people, none other than author Harold Robbins), via Pete Brown's "Piblokto" in 1972 bringing Will with him. Finally Tweek joined this year from Glenn Cornick's "Wild Turkey".

So that's MAN, as they are now. Then MAN plans to go to the U.S.A. in the spring of 1974. And then Welsh Rock will be truly international.

WMMR OR WYSP?

(Continued from Page 7)

sponsors like on WMMR, WYSP is safe. They are not spoiled yet, like WMMR in their early years. I give WYSP another year or two. Another station will start the same idea, and a cycle will start that will never end.

What about WMMR? Well, "the radio station" has come a long way. A prime example is Nick Spencer. He was recently fired for not following station policy which never existed in the first place. He played an "oversized amount" of country and blues.

Now they have T. Morgan, an oldie from WIBG. I can't help notice how WMMR has

recruited many from WIBG. Rick Menapace, Jerry Stevens, and T. Morgan all were once boss. T., for what ever that stands for (maybe his name is Tee) sounds as if he has suicidal tendencies. He is very depressing to listen to. His wife and kids will be glad to hear that.

My personal favorite is the morning man, Johnny Kraft. Being there at the start some five years ago has a lot to do with it. He also plays requests, something the other jocks have yet to learn.

Ed Sciaky and David Dye are also two excellent jocks. They are both free and easy to listen

to, but with station policy, not that free. Send your complaints to Jerry Stevens, the Program Director.

What can I say about Michael Tearson. Does he really talk through his nose? He is the only jock to get listed on the Evening Bulletin's FM listings.

What is the future of "progressive?" Who knows? WDVR's beautiful people might have a change of pace. Dentists will have to work their socks off trying to find Henry Mancini. I see WMMR and WYSP as a toss-up — only you catch the coin!

**wids
needs
you**

EXORCIST SPURS TUBULAR BELLS

Mike Oldfield's "Tubular Bells" album is enjoying an incredible sales explosion this week as a result of the success of the motion picture "The Exorcist". Much of the music from "Tubular Bells", is used as background music in the picture and is also used under the credits at the end of the movie.

"Tubular Bells" has been a best seller in England ever since it was first released last summer on Virgin Records and distributed in the U.S. by Atlantic. It has been doing very well in the U.S. since it was released in November, and as a result of the exposure, it looks like it is on the way to being one of the top albums of the year.

Stray Dog

Snuffy Walden on lead guitar, Al Roberts on bass and Les Sampson on drums—together they comprise the group "Stray Dog." A new group on Manticore Records.

Stray Dog was formed in the new year of '73. It has been said that the music they make together is "unabashed emotionalism." A compelling beat sets feet dancing) the depth of guitar work commands attentive listening; the dynamic, sometimes sensual gyrations of Les and Snuffy excite the eye. "An orgiastic experience," is how their live performances have been described.

Snuffy and Al had played together as "Aphrodite" in the U.S. since 1970, a band which enjoyed success across twelve states. But towards the end of 1972, they became restless, and threw everything up to see if there was a place for them in England. Soon after auditioning over twenty drummers in the U.K. and America.

At the time Les was playing with Noel Redding in his band "Road," but it appears that lack of interest and other problems caused the group to split. Les, the only Englishman in Stray Dog was born in Ashford, Kent, trained as a plumber for four years, while learning drums, and then met up with Noel Redding in 1969. As well as his involvement with Redding, Sampson was involved in studio work with Jeff Beck, Denny Laine, Trevor Burton and Cozy Powell while playing on Bee Gees sessions in late '72.

Al Roberts, originally from Denver, Colorado, started in music at an early age. At home he was influenced by his father who plays string bass with the Denver (Colorado) Symphony Orchestra. Al was learning tuba at the age of

eight. Electric bass guitar became his first love when he was fourteen and he played in a number of college bands at Palo Alto,

California and Denver University—where he graduated with a degree in Business Studies. It was during this period that he met Snuffy, and "Aphrodite" was born.

William Garrett III was born in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, twenty-three years ago, he is part Cherokee Indian and the grandson of a Texas oil millionaire. His nickname "Snuffy" was derived from Levi Garrett & Son, snuff makers of the South. Snuffy had his first guitar lessons at the age of five. By the time he was fourteen he'd made up his mind to be a professional musician and exchanged the security of an affluent home life for a life on the road with his first band "The Showman," which at one time backed B. J. Thomas:

1967 found him working in cellar clubs around Houston and Ft. Worth and it was in this period that he cut his first album with his brother, called "Stone Age Man." Although this album had only limited success, it gave him valuable recording experience.

Snuffy has written various songs, one of which, "Good Love," was recorded by Johnny Winter on his second album, and another, "Crazy," was recorded by Bloodrock. he has also won praise for outstanding guitar work on Free's hit album "Heartbreaker." Snuffy was not merely influenced by any one sound or talent, but rather his music has flowered from roots in the blues of artists like Albert King and Billie Holiday, and more recently Mahavishnu and, of course, Hendrix and Clapton.



GIRARD ESTATES

(Continued from Page 5)

sensible man must feel a conscious shame at seeing a poor fellow hawked for a show about the streets, when it is known he is only the tool of some principal villain, biased into his offence by the force of false reasoning, . . . 'tis our duty to find them out, and their proper punishment would be to exile them from the continent for ever.

Thomas Paine
January 13, 1777

If you are concerned and want to find out just how entrenched they are, why don't you ask for a re-evaluation of the Admissions Dept.? Write to:

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DAVID BOWIE



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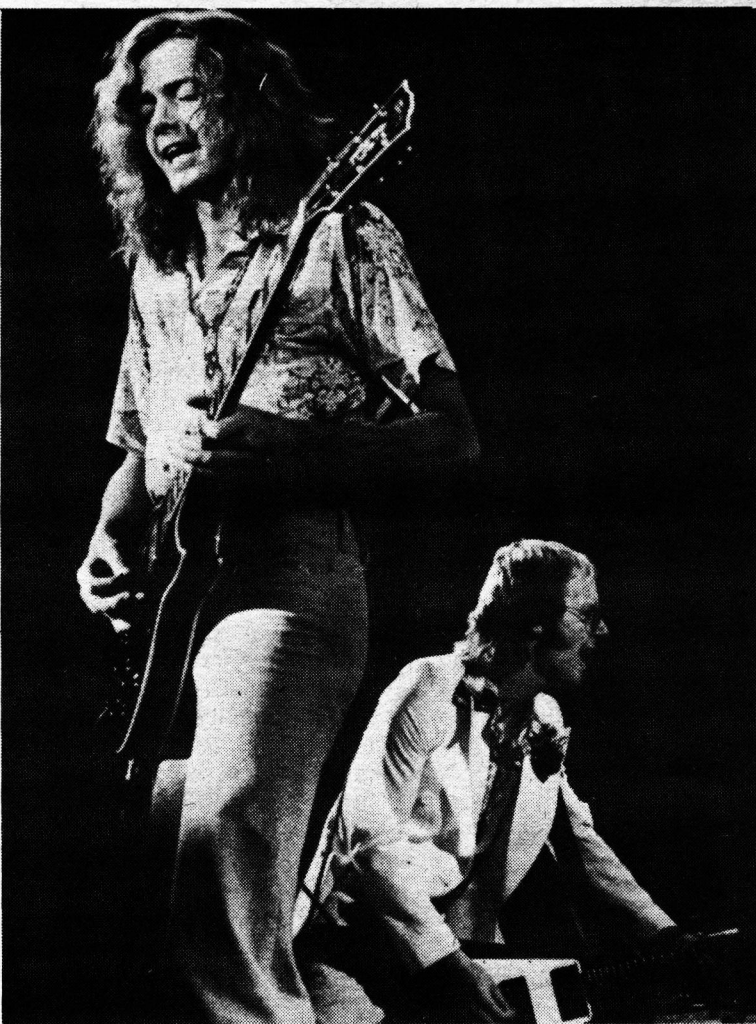
**Electric Factory
FEBRUARY 3**

**DAVE MASON
FEBRUARY 9**

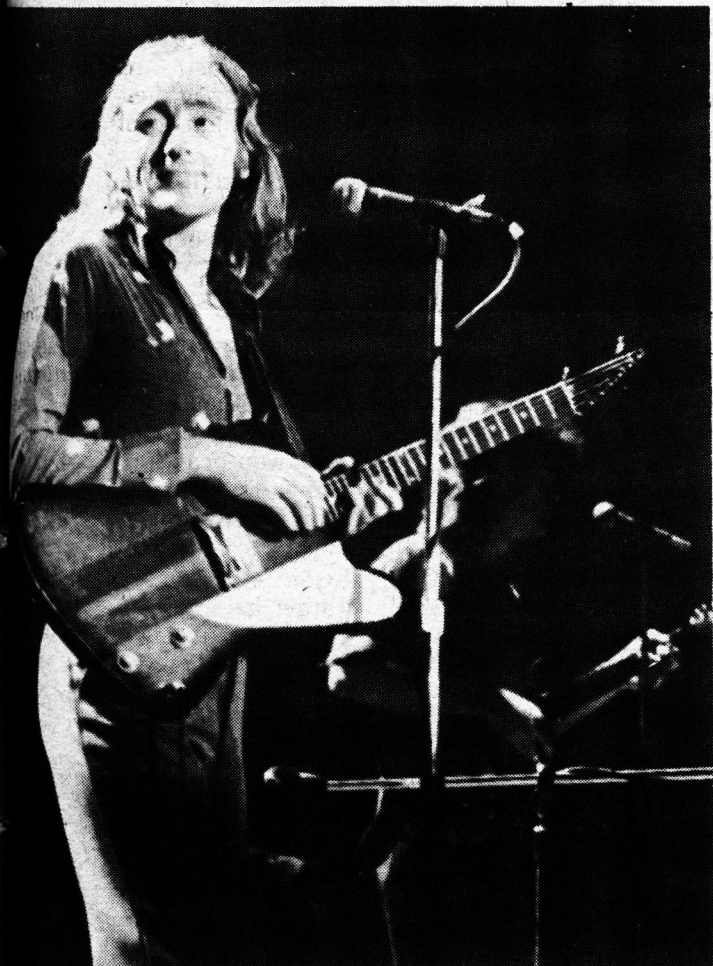
**BLACK SABBATH
FEBRUARY 16
YES—SOLD OUT DUE
TO GREAT TALENT**

**MAIN POINT
THRU MARCH 3
LIV TAYLOR**

**GRENDL'S LAIR
THRU FEBRUARY 3
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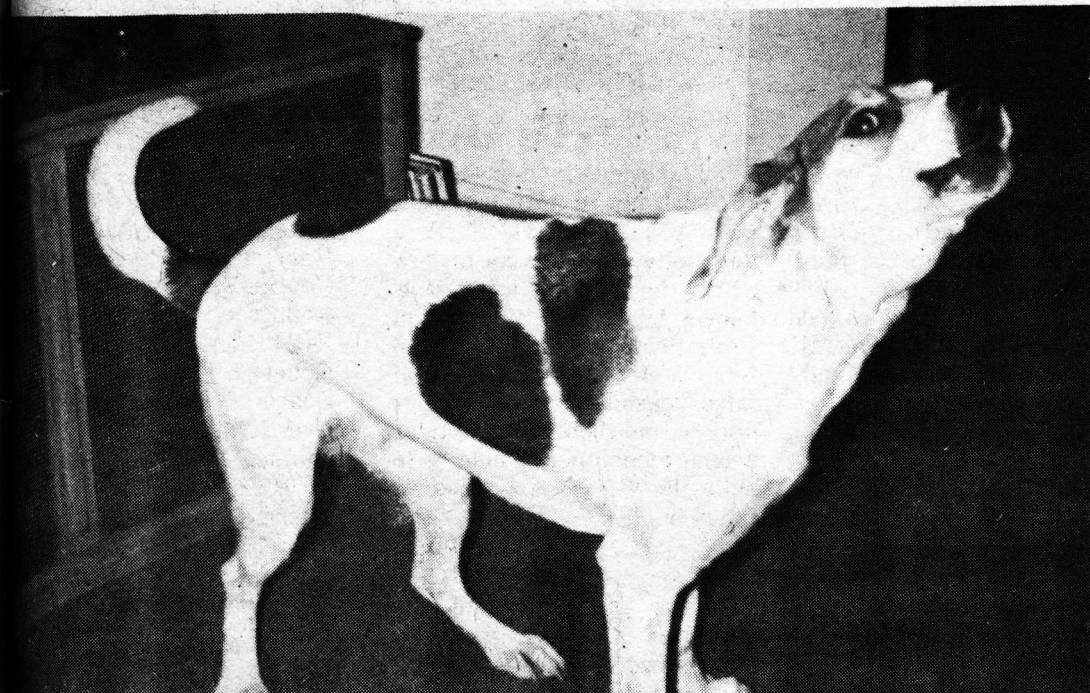
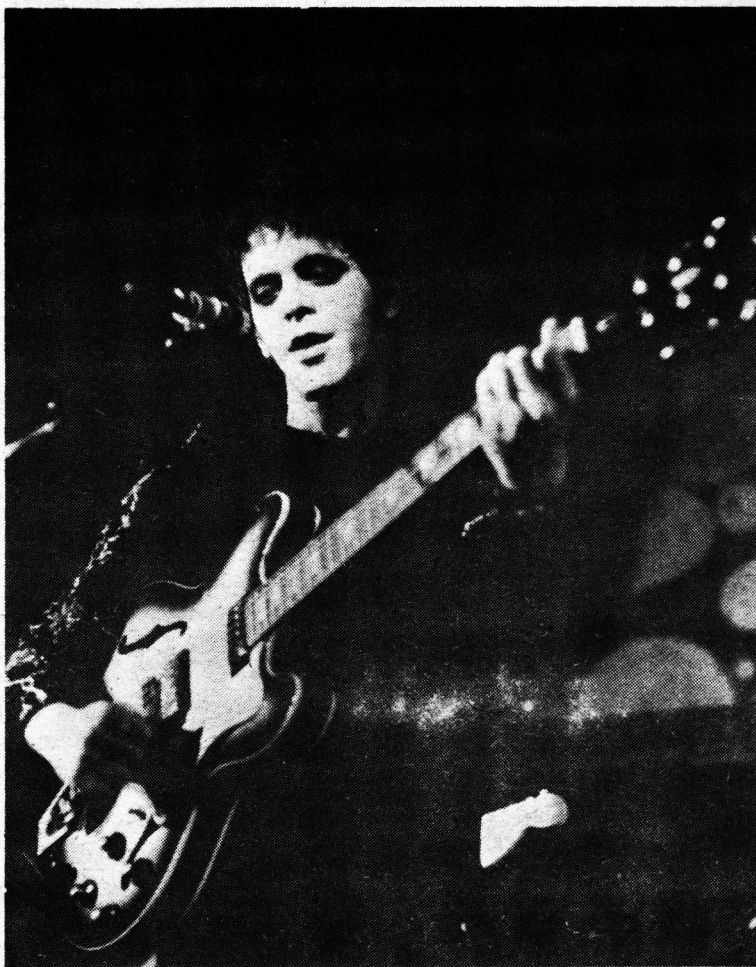
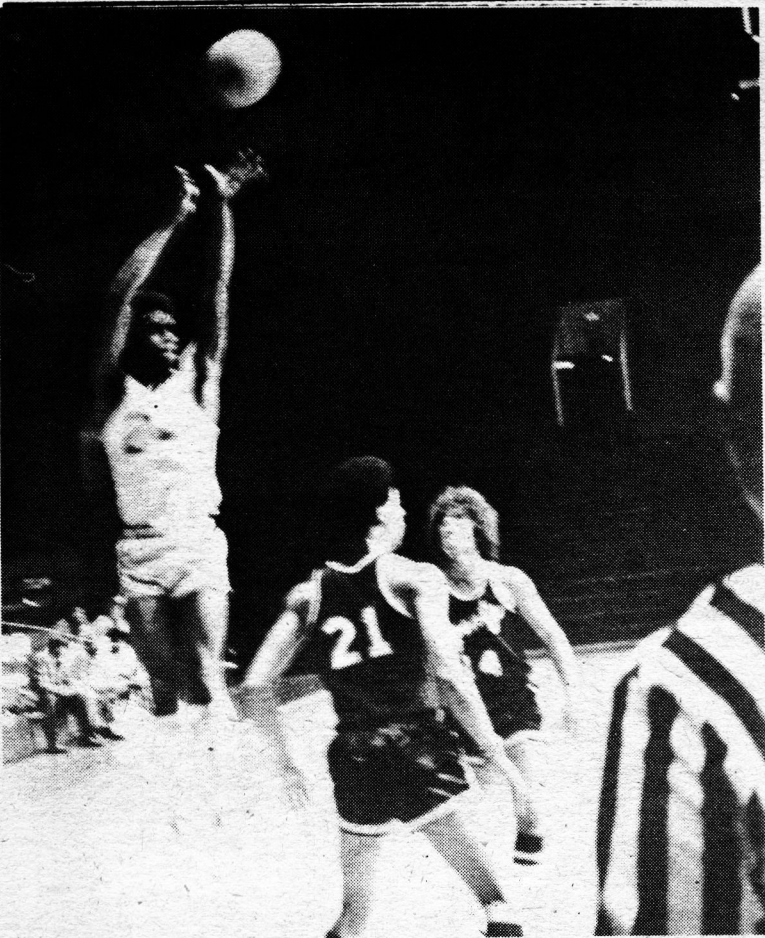


Photo: BOB DAVIDSON



LOU REED

OH, HAVE WE GOT MUSIC FOR YOU !!!



Colonials Osie Sanders shoots 25-foot jump shot against Penn State (Ogontz).

One Crisis After Another Plague Colonials Chances

By HANK STAHL

Special To The Vanguard

Coach Jim Burton's basketball charges have been faced with one crisis after another.

First there was the pre-season injury to returning guard, Marv Whitley.

Then there was the orientation of new players into the Burton system: no less than six new faces made an appearance for the Columbia blue and gold.

And then there was the shocking, opening-game loss to Northeastern Christian Junior College, the first time CCP had ever lost to NECJC (after 13 victories) and the first opening-game setback in the school's eight-year history.

This was followed by the school's first Palestra appearance, an unforgettable experience:

ITEM: Lack of practice in pre-game warm-ups

ITEM: Unable to get into locker facilities early enough

ITEM: Halftime rest cut back

ITEM: Ultimatum to be off court by specified time (what if the game went overtime?)

From there, things got worse.

There was the double-tourney losses in Catonsville, Md., in that college's annual Christmas tourney.

As a Christmas present,

Burton received a pair of 6'7 bookends, Dennis Boylan (North Catholic, Textile) and Tom Craig (Archbishop Ryan, Widener). The only problem was that the former came with a bum leg and the latter under the transfer rule was ineligible until the second semester began.

So while Burton sat and watched his new fledglings work out in practice, the Colonials moved along.

Things started looking better.

Another sign that indicated things were changing for the better came when Burton received a call from Howard Community College, informing him the Colonials would receive credit for a victory over Howard in the Catonsville tourney via forfeit. The host team used an ineligible player, turning the Colonials' 61-60 setback into a victory.

This was followed by a convincing 92-72 triumph over defending EPCCAC champion Montgomery Co. CC.

As of this writing (January 16), the Colonials are zeroing in on second place Bucks Co. CC, Burton has his bookends, Whitley is almost healed and all is right with the world. . . well, almost all right.

You see, there's still a matter of athletic facilities.

But that's another story, remember???



TOM CRAIG IGNITES OFFENSE AS COLONIALS MARCH ON

By RENI JENKINS

Of The Vanguard Sports Staff

A new face is being seen on the basketball court this semester. It belongs to Tom Craig.

He recently transferred to Community College from Widener College (Chester, Pa.), just in time to play in the Catonsville, Md., Christmas Tournament.

Craig's background goes as far as his senior year at Archbishop Ryan High School where he saw limited action. Coach George Paull was reluctant to use the 6'6" Craig in clutch situations. As a result, his talents didn't fully develop.

Although Craig became a mainstay of the Raider bench, he parlayed his one real opportunity into a scholarship to Widener.

Looking For Offense

"What the scouts are searching for now are points in the boxscores, and overall offense," he said when relating to the opportunity that gave him his shot at Widener. "I like offense, but deep down I want to better myself on defense; defense sticks out."

It was former Bishop Egan High School coach, Bill McFadden (now head mentor at Archbishop Wood) who first noticed Craig's defensive ability.

From a skinny 6'6", 170-pounder, he was filled out to a towering 6'7", 195 pounds. This has helped his defensive skills immeasurably.

In comparing different schools and styles of play, he noted: "Playing at Widener,

everything is taken for granted. Some students there only come out to play, thinking they're doing Coach (C. Alan) Rowe a favor. Here at Community the students come out because they want to, and the decision is their's alone."

New Exposure

Prior to this year, Craig was exposed to mainly white ball-players, playing in the Catholic League. That has changed now that he has arrived at CCP.

"The blacks play a bit different than we do, that's all," he offered when queried about facing a new situation.

Comparing CCP coach, Jim Burton to his other coaches is a difficult task for the likable Craig.

He said people must realize that Burton is in a different situation. He has to blend the talents of the white Catholic League player with the predominately black Public League player. Working as a middle-man, he has to please everyone, a job that has produced 133 wins in 170 games prior to this year.

It's a situation a new face like Craig is learning to recognize.

* * *

LITTLE DRIBBLES: Craig made his Eastern Pennsylvania Community College Athletic Conference debut against Williamsport, scoring 12 points, grabbing 13 rebounds. . . younger brother Jack is a member of CCP track team. . . Tom was a member of Ryan's first Palestra-bound playoff team. . . teammate Larry Gruber plays for Bucks Co. CC.

BUCKS CO. PRESENTS DOUBLE TROUBLE FOR CCP

By HANK STAHL

Special To The Vanguard

The recent games with Bucks Co. CC resembled the tried and true movie, "Lost Weekend". Certainly, the double loss couldn't be called a masterpiece.

In the opener, Bucks' women took the measure of the Colonialettes, 53-31, snapping CCP's four-game winning skien. It was an Eastern Pennsylvania Community College Athletic Conference opener for both teams.

Maureen Cronin, a second team All-Catholic selection from St. Maria Goretti High School, scored a game-high 19 points. This followed on the heels of her record-breaking 31 points the previous night against the Ellen Cushing School, 54-37.

Debbie Bodnar (14) and JoAnn Pendergast (12) two All-Catholic first teamers, led the Bucks parade.

The nightcap was like a bad hangover. The men trailed 10-0, after three minutes and things went downhill from there.

CCP shot a horrendous 12-57 in the opening session and only trailed by 12, 37-25 at intermission. Bucks came out the second half looking for the chance to bury the Colonials. They did.

After rolling to 25 point leads on several occasions in the second half, the Centurions

coasted to an 81-65 romp. CCP finished the night with a less than dismal 29-97 from the field.

Coach Jim Burton said it was the worst game he has ever seen a CCP team play.

"We didn't shoot, we didn't pass, we didn't do anything right, except hustle," he said. "I told the kids after the game that they should think of what they did right and what they did wrong and come out to practice and forget about the game."

As of this writing (Jan. 22), Luzerne still sits atop the conference with an unblemished mark. Bucks, by virtue of its triumph vaulted into second place. CCP is third followed closely by Northampton, and Delaware in the battle for the two remaining playoff spots.



Cheerleaders perform before empty Palestra seats.

Photography by Kenny Barnes

SPORTS EDITORIAL

By LEN PASKIEWICZ

The question is why hasn't the school administration fully supported the Intermurals.

The administration has the money to support these programs. But refuses to do so. The school feels that they can save money by not giving the students any thing. Don't get me wrong, the school does have some intermural sports, but it does not have the administration behind it.

If it wasn't for Jim Burton, there would not be any intermurals at all. He was the one who set up the intermural football season. Bob Brunstein also helped with this idea. He gave all his time for the intermural sport.

The students have proved that they are willing to play and devote their time. I ask why doesn't the administration also give its support for these programs?

The school administration should worry less about saving money and spend more time for the student's welfare.

If they did this, maybe the student apathy will change.

We as students should demand that these programs be fully supported by the administration.

The administration has copped out by giving us things that are not as important as sports. The school does have a baseball team, basketball, and a soccer team.

I would have to say this, if the costs of going here are going up, then "ALL THESE PROGRAMS SHOULD BE SCHOOL ADMINISTRATION."

WANTED

Business Manager is needed for the Vanguard. Come up and find out.

Room 201, Annex